

K. E. KLAUS, President.

DODGE CITY. KANSAS.

## KANSAS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

I "Grandma" Palmer died at Oberlin last week, aged 96.

The Kansas coal mine is now lying in wait for us.

Harvey county's corn crop foots up 2,000,000 bushels.

Twenty Hill City invalids were treated by Schlatter.

Three awful crimes were the record for Kansas on Monday.

Leavenworth is in darkness on account of a scarcity of coal for gas.

Goodland will substitute wind for steam at the city water works plant.

Jewell county raises 3 million bushels of corn, and calls it a crop failure.

The demand for wool or mutton has stimulated the sheep industry in Kansas.

John J. Ingalls witnessed his first game of foot ball last Saturday afternoon.

The smallest wheat patch seeded in Rush county this fall contains 700 acres.

The best man elected in Dickinson county at the recent election was a woman.

The Smith Center Pioneer continues to call Alton by its old original name, Bull City.

Lawrence has an organization known as the "Fig Leaf Club." That couldn't be one of those Adamless Edens.

A single firm is in the market for 50,000 bushels of Harper county corn, and has put up cribs to receive that amount.

There is not much consolation in signing a petition for a pardon. The last man pardoned in Douglas county is in jail again.

The market price of corn in Norton county is 12 to 15 cents a bushel. That's what it was in 1873, when people used it for fuel.

It is said the city prison at Atchison needs enlarging. Now, if Atchison only had saloons there wouldn't be need of any city prison.

A handsome young woman cashier is to be a new feature of a La Crosse store but whether for utility or advertisement deponent saith not.

Some one in Atchison has it in for kin. He says kin are like flies, the better the food on the table is the more of them swarm around it.

It is given out that the men are going to manage a church social at Atchison, which leads to the query: Who will be left to spend the money at it?

It is said that J. R. Burton's first name is Joseph. This is probably a mistake. Mr. Burton may be a great many other things but he is no Joseph.

Carnivals are becoming as common as corn in a Kansas crib. But the onion carnival—that is a new kind but a good one and Hiawatha is going to have one.

Two old friends in Atchison have quarreled because one of them failed to respond to the other's trump signal in a game of whist. They belong to the Rathburn private car set, too, which makes it very embarrassing for others.

Hector Cowan, the K. U. preacher couch who broke an engagement to preach in order to see Missouri play foot ball, probably thought eternity was a great way off and there was plenty of time to save souls after the Thanksgiving game.

A farmer living at Sunnysdale, William McCracken, has decided to Cooper college one hundred acres of valuable land, upon which is thirty acres of fruit trees and other valuable improvements.

The town of Bison, in Rush county, complains to the railroad commissioners that the railroad does not furnish gain cars fast enough. Bison is in a land that it was said raised nothing this year.

Potter's clay has been found near Dresden in Western Kansas. Atchison matrons will now have to make the proper explanation when they display their "Dresden china" at fashionable functions.

A Goffs man was led to the discovery of a gold mine in Arizona by a dream. He has not struck it yet, but he is so sure of it that he has sold off all his property in Kansas, and will put the money in the ground.

Since the removal of the Western Union clocks one may get all kinds of time in the state house. At high noon the Seth Thomas substitutes start off together, it being the duty of a clerk in each office to reach up with a long pole and, as Father Hayden's big bell hard by tolls out the midday hour, push up or shove back the minute hand. But in a short time the nine clocks are apart again.

If Hiawatha has an Onion Carnival as proposed, the girls there won't be troubled with Atchison young men wanting to kiss them as the Leavenworth girls were.

St. F. Pierce of Broadhead, Wis., has broken ground for a foundry at Coffeyville, a town, by the way, that has been picking up a good deal of substance lately.

A Burlingame woman whose husband beat her because she joined the church won't make a complaint to the authorities. The old saying that religion won't give people sense seems to be verified.

Galena's output of lead and zinc ore last week was \$32,132.

It is estimated that 1,000 former Topeka people live in Chicago.

The Santa Fe is relaying its southern Kansas division with steel rails.

Two cents a bushel is the common price for husking Kansas corn this fall.

Frank Knox, formerly of Osborne, is now in the banking business in Salt Lake City.

The acreage of winter wheat in Kansas is more than one fourth less than it was last year.

The lazy corn-husking period has arrived. It is an all winter's job, and nobody is in a hurry.

Nearly all the section forces on the railroads have been reduced or will be for the winter season.

The Santa Fe has sent many extra men to the Panhandle extension to take care of the rush of cattle.

The corn crop of Kansas is estimated to yield on an average of 24 bushels per acre, which is much less than estimated.

Martin Mohler predicts five straight crop years, and Colonel W. S. Tilton backs him in it, and that ought to settle it.

There is a painter living in Ottawa named John L. Sullivan. If he is anything like the original John L. he only paints things red.

An Atchison county man who used to have the long whisky record has sobered up and now boasts of a recent long distance ride.

There is such a demand in Kingman county for corn to crib on speculation that ear corn brings 2 cents a bushel more than shelled corn.

Oswego wants a Commercial club. Well, why don't they get it? Every town needs a good club—some a commercial club and some a wet elm club.

The good rains in Western Kansas last week encouraged the farmers to sow wheat. The acreage in some counties will be greater than last year.

Amos Vallier, the Indian who killed Joe Bigknife in the Quapaw agency, is in jail at Columbus and will be tried at the May term of court at Fort Scott.

D. S. Hanna of Graham county went all the way to Denver to see Schlatter only to find him gone. Nothing ails Hanna, but he has the curiosity of a woman.

A K. U. student, wearing a dinky red cap on the back of his head, was accosted by a small boy thus: "Say, mister, ain't ye afraid you'll be shot for a woodpecker?"

An Atchison woman has two handkerchiefs which were blessed by Schlatter. The vital question concerning these handkerchiefs is "will the blessing come out with the wash?"

A study of the Australia ballot and how to vote it ought to be a part of the curriculum of the public schools. It seems that 5 per cent or more of the present voting generation can't get the hang of it.

Judge William P. Hadden, aged 75, one of the oldest residents of Kansas, was found dead just east of Summerfield Friday night. His wagon had turned over on him. He was the first probate judge of Marshall county.

After real biting frosts have caused the leaves to fall and the weather then again becomes clear and warm, a fermentation and evaporation of the fallen leaves occur, forming a smoke or colored mist in the air. It is this smoke that gives us Indian summer.

Johnny Vernes died at the county poor farm of Wyandotte county last week. His prayer was: "Please, God let me die." He was blind, his hearing and speech were badly defective and getting worse, and of late, rheumatism had afflicted him severely. His prayer was well meant and its answer was considered a blessing too long delayed.

The case of Hobson Bros., shownmen, versus the Missouri Pacific, at Coffeyville, to recover \$25,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by the plaintiffs by the refusal of the railroad to carry their show from Coffeyville to Caney in July 1893, at less than local rates was tried in the district court in Chautauqua county Friday. After hearing all the evidence the court dismissed the case upon motion of the defendants' attorney.

Judge John Davis handed down a decision from the court of claims this week, dismissing the petition of the New York Indians, who had filed a claim of \$2,393,600 against the government for the alleged loss of some lands in Kansas.

A spinster nearly a hundred years old has just died at Ottawa. She couldn't wait any longer.

Two Ottawa boys went out hunting the other day and brought back two dozen squirrels. It would be a waste of talent to let such fellows go to school.

The change in the weather will make it a little chilly for the Lawrence "Fig Leaf club."

W. S. Yohe has lived in Leavenworth continuously for 55 years, being necessarily a man of great fortitude and patience.

It is said the Baker yell was given at the foot ball game in Kansas City recently. In justice to the Baker university faculty it should be said that such barbarity will be punished if the criminals can be detected.

F. J. V. Skiff, formerly of Lawrence, who is a curator of the Columbia museum in Chicago, is still in poor health and isn't gaining any according to information received in Lawrence.

The output of plaster of the three plants in Blue Rapids will be about sixty-five car loads a week.

The pugilist, Peter Maher, has a cousin in Atchison, Will Bowen. This is glory enough for Atchison.

After K. U. wins the Thanksgiving game from Missouri she won't care much about Nebraska's protest.

Geo. L. Douglass went duck hunting the other day and the silver men say it is 16 to 1 he doesn't get anything.

Some of the Greek letter society girls at K. U. who want to get their hands white are giving taffy pull parties.

Bill Sapp, of Galena, has been drawn into the Methodist church by Mrs. Sapp, and puts up, like a little man, for a new pew.

William B. Mayse, of Washington, D. C., who used to be known as Senator Plumb's "double," has invested in the Galena mines.

Byron Harvey, son of Fred Harvey, of Leavenworth, played center rush for the Yale freshmen when they beat Columbia 40 to 0.

An Atchison man has such a good coon and possum dog he has to keep him in the house to keep people from borrowing him.

Joe Bristow pays his country correspondents column rates for their news. This is a new departure in Kansas weekly journalism.

It is rumored that the Burlington company will require their freight crews to wear uniforms. If uniforms will prevent the drawbars from bumping up against the boys, let them have the uniforms.

Mrs. Teagarden, wife of one of the commissioners of Sherman county, says that Schlatter relieved her of a malady that had baffled the physicians. Thirteen other persons of Goodland give similar testimony.

The Rev. J. E. Pickett has resigned the pastorate of the Christian church at Manhattan, after three years' service, and will leave December 1st for Boulder, Col., where he has accepted the pastorate of the Christian church of that city.

Ottawa grocersmen now entertain their customers and friends with a genuine concert, followed with an elaborate lunch. Then a church follows up with a big dinner, served in the night time, accompanied by a grand ball in the opera house.

Jerome Muhr and Miss Angie Plain eloped Thursday night to Paola, where a marriage license was secured. From there they went to Mount Vernon, Texas. The parents of the bride objected because the groom was a Protestant and the bride a Catholic.

About twenty civilized Indians passed through Sunny Slope, Sumner county Friday night bound for Rush Springs, I. T. They were Arizona Apaches and had been attending school at Carlisle, Pa. A couple of nephews of the famous Geronimo were in the lot.

Mayor Wharton of Ottawa, didn't resign to keep from writing a Thanksgiving proclamation. He still has a great deal to be thankful for but not as much as much as he had hoped for.

Tom Henderson, who lives in Montgomery county, met with a nice streak of luck the other day. He was going to town to sell a load of wood worth about \$1.50 and had his gun with him. In a small pond over near old Morgan town he saw a very large flock of geese, the pond being thickly covered with them, and managing to get a good shot he killed seven large geese with his first barrel and one more with his second barrel. He took them to town and sold them for a dollar each.

One dollar bills raised to ten have appeared in Atchison in considerable numbers. Bankers say that they are the best raised bills they have ever seen. It is believed that the counterfeit is operating in that section, as similar bills have appeared at Leavenworth.

John A. Frederickson, of Exira, Ia., was in Freeport recently visiting Christian Frederickson. Both are natives of Denmark, and crossed the Atlantic to this side thirty-two years ago on the same steamer or ship. They had not seen each other until this meeting in Freeport. Both fought for the flag of their adopted country—John A. in the One Hundred and Thirtieth Illinois infantry and Christian in the Ninth Kansas cavalry.

A well known German-American citizen of Harmony Garden, a suburb of Atchison, often talks to his dog. Last week he was overheard to thus address the animal: "Mein tog, there is a great difference from you and me. Now, ven I gets up in the morning I has to wash myself und dress myself und bring in der kindling before I can get a bit of breakfast. But it's different mit you. Youst as soon as you git up all you has to do is to stretch und den somebody gits you a breakfast. Vell you play all day, but I hav to work, work all der vey, youst haf fun. Vell the time will come already ven you haf to die, und den, mein tog, dat is all off you, but it is different mit me, I haf to go to hell yet."

An Abilene minister warned his congregation against dancing because of couples wandering in the "conservatory." There is not a conservatory in town and never has been. He must have been reading a New York story paper.

The state superintendent of insurance has recently put in a bill for \$125 to cover expenses incurred while attending the national meeting of insurance superintendents. Auditor of state Cole rejected his bill and it is now under consideration by the attorney general.

## HAS A SILVER TONGUE.

## SENATOR TILLMAN WILL STIR UP THE SENATE.

The Man Who Is Beloved by the "Poor White Trash" of the South Will Take the Role of Leadership—He May Be a Presidential Candidate.

(Columbia, S. C., Correspondence.)

HIS ancient and peculiar commonwealth is at this moment under the domination of the most notable and exasperating leader the South has produced since the war. With one or two exceptions he is actually dictating the terms of the new constitution to the convention that has been sitting in the famous old state house. Benjamin Ryan Tillman is the absolute ruler of the state, overriding all other authority and trampling down friends and foes alike when they oppose his will.

When Tillman enters the United States senate next winter that august body will receive a shock, for this is no sing-songy whistler like Mr. Pepper, but the incarnation of agricultural socialism armed with lightning that can blast and scorch. There is not a man on the floor of the senate today fit to cope with Tillman when his oratorical bowie knife is out. He thinks in pictures and has a nimble wit. Even as (K- dr. odg. lowr th F RFRFF the untirred John James Ingalls would have a hard time of it with this one-eyed leader of the agrarian revolution, who has smashed the saloon power, overthrown the heirs of the old-time oligarchy of landed proprietors, humbled the pride of cities and towns

and sometimes furious sentences, brooking no contradiction and forgetting nothing that he ever learned.

The heat of the pine blaze injured his left eye, and an indiscreet plunge in cold water brought on a pulmonary tumor. For nearly two years young Tillman was an invalid. When he was well again, the war was over and his eye was gone. From that time on he labored to improve his mind. He was an omnivorous student, reading without system, but gathering together an array of facts and ideas, ancient and modern, which astounded those who hear him in debate today. He was a great hunter and fisher. On the plantation he was "a steam engine in breeches."

Although he is the most remorseless enemy of negro suffrage in South Carolina, his whole history is full of acts of generosity towards his black farm laborers.

Before twenty he married, and he has now six children. One son is at Clemson Agricultural college, on the old Calhoun estate, to establish which the Senator made his first entry into public life, and his eldest daughter, Miss Adie Tillman, is studying at the Hollins institute, Virginia—a bright, pretty, high-spirited girl. His son Henry, 12 years old, has inherited his father's extraordinary memory, and can tell you off-hand any fact in the almanac, the names of congressmen and the majorities by which they were elected, how many gallons of liquor is consumed in the country, and how much money is in circulation.

Often when the fierce, ruthless leader returns from battle with his enemies, he lies down on the floor and in a minute his children are piled on top of him, pulling his hair, pinching his cheeks, and searching his pockets. Like all really strong men, he is gentle at home.

There is not a more remarkable orator and debater in the country. His invectives bite to the bone. He can

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The sergeant-at-arms of the senate has my sympathy, but the senate itself has a stirring experience in store for it.

The Tillmans of this generation have mostly died in their boots. One of the senator's brothers was killed in the Mexican war, another died from wounds received in the battle of Chickamauga and two others were shot dead in personal encounters. The whole family is high strung and full of grit. "Uncle" George Tillman, who served in congress for fourteen years, was actually turned out of his seat for daring to oppose the will of his younger brother. Today you may see the two brothers grappling with each other in this curious convention, which has met chiefly to provide for the permanent disfranchisement of the negro race and to recognize the socialistic principle of state ownership of saloons in the constitution.

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The lad's thirst for knowledge and his indomitable will were displayed in his fifteenth year. He knew that at sixteen he must enter the Confederate army. His brothers, then serving in the field, wrote back, urging him to get a good foundation of knowledge, for the war might last so long that he would never have another opportunity for education. When school hours were over, and supper was eaten, young Tillman would carry a lighted pine knot into the woods and, lying down in the leafy solitude, would ponder over Greek roots and Latin conjugations by the dim, flickering light. He was a lank, plowboy, silent and dictatorial youth, expressing his opinion in short, sharp

turn and twist around corners with astonishing dexterity, deluding and confusing his opponents. He despises and ignores politicians, slashing and stabbing them indiscriminately, whether they support him or not. The secret of his power is his strong hold upon the mass of the white people. He is the god, the redeemer of the "poor whites." Nothing in heaven or earth escapes his vehement irreverence. He has an especial hatred and contempt for President Cleveland.

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There you have Tillman summed up. But you really do not understand the man until you see him facing his enemies in debate. The opposition to him has no leaders and practically no policy except the annihilation of Tillman. But the end of Tillman may be very near. He declares that South Carolina will withdraw from the next national democratic convention unless the free coinage of silver is agreed to. The results of such a course would be very painful to Tillman, politically speaking. But he is impetuous and headlong, in spite of his hard head. So oddly are some men fashioned.

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